

A 2 1/2 percent True Story  
(My Only ~~100 percent~~ UnTrue Story)  
"Poor Me and my live in friend." 'LIF'

Everybody has everything. I don't have nothing. I was the last person in Mundalk to get a t.v. I went to the Kollar store to buy a portfolio. They must have been sold out because the lady told me to "Get Out" and come back Tomorrow. I have no idea how many Gigabits I have left. I must have at least half a dozen because I haven't used any. "Poor Me." I have a phone now so I must have a lawyer. The only problem is I tapped a guy's bumper but he had the same lawyer I had and they both sued me. "Poor Me."

I've even given upon the old age spread. I'm still 30x30. My "Live in Friend" keeps buying me cakes and candy and making me home made meals with real mashed potatoes and pork chops. Tell the lucky guys are getting t.v., Dinners, "Poor Me."

I enjoy watching old movies on my V.C.R., two dollars at a yard sale. She wanted three. Now, I find out they have movies on little round things about the size of a saucer. What will they think of next?

My "L i F" wanted one of those phones that takes pictures, so I bought her one at the check out at Box and Save. I found out you can't call anyone, or it lent it.



does take Twenty Seven Pictures. ~~See~~ They always say 'Money's No Object' But it is to me because I never have any. 'Poor Me?' I never had A.C. in my Van so all Summer long I drive around with the Windows rolled up so people will think I have air. My 'L.I.F.' sweats alot. She said she was worried about the Tires until I told her you get good gas mileage driving on Bald Headed Tires. I'll try to remember to get another Case of 'Fix A Flat' I'm going to 'Crazy Ray's' tomorrow & get four Young Tires - I can't see out the Windshield so I'll ~~get~~ pick up some good used Blacks. I'll probably blow about Ten Dollars on that stuff. Nothing but the best for my 'L.I.F.' We were going to Pop Eyes for our Wedding Anniversary. She said she would like a New Dress. I took her to the 'Salvation Army' & got this nice little Dress for Three Dollars. It just had a few little spots, so I showed her how to walk close behind me so nobody would notice. I got her some wings & a wiguit. & I got the 'Three Piece Meal'. I know she must Love me because while she was eating she had tears in her Eyes. Nothings to good for my 'L.I.F.' My Hot water heater in the cellar broke & flooded the Basement —

and my Kitchen stove was repossessed from 'Rent To Own'. So about every two weeks I have to heat some water on the Coleman Stove so she can clean up a little bit. I use the water when shes done. 'Poor M.' I was thinking about getting her one of those 'Micro Waverly Things'. They say you can put TV dinners in them. Usually you can find them around the Dumpsters. But I got a fairly good one at a yard sale for \$2.00. Any way I noticed this plug on the end that you plug in the Wall. I plugged it in & nothing happened. I forgot our electric had been turned off about two weeks ago. My 'L.I.F.' said she didn't know you were supposed to pay <sup>the</sup> Electric Bill ~~every~~ every Month. She said it wasn't her fault because she lost her Dish washing job at the Dinner, Now she will have to file for Unemployment too. Some times I just feel like throwing in the Towel & moving in with my Daughter Lorraine. Her Husband has a job & everything. They have this big Mansion. A Mobile Home & a big Yacht out back. Every body in her Family has their own Room, their own cars & their own telephones. And their own personal bath Rooms. My Toilet broke & flooded about a Month ago. Now my L.I.F. keep complaining because she has to go to the Esso Station to wash & stuff



'Poor Me' I told you about my 'L.I.F.' Com-  
-plained about the heat in my Van. I told  
-her if you can't stand the heat 'Get Out  
-of The Kitchen' Well she did & I almost  
starved to Death. If it wasn't for Peanut  
Butter & jelly I probably would have. She  
came back & begged me to let her sleep  
in the Trailer. She told me she stopped  
by the Esso Station & cleaned up a little  
bit. Besides that there wasn't a clean  
Pot or Dish in the House. Somebody let the  
Cat out of the Bag, now she wants one of  
those Machines that Washes your Clothes for  
you. They even have one that will dry them  
too. She said her Hands' freeze in the  
Winter time. They don't come tough anymore  
do they? I checked the Penny Saver & I saw  
a add that said 'Washer' free to good home  
Well that's out of the question because I don't  
have a good Home. I was going to rent one  
for her but 'Buckeye Rentals' turned me -  
down because they repossessed my TV that  
I dropped down the steps. I always begged  
about my Mother could make Fudge. My  
'L.I.F.' decided she would please her master  
& make some. While I drove to get my  
unemployment check she walked down  
to Box & Save & got at some stuff to make  
the Fudge with. I told her to keep a  
eye out for store Detectives because they  
watch you all the time. Pay for everything -

- If you half to, I fired up the Coleman  
Stove because the Trailer was out of  
Propane. I keep the Trailer over at Walmart  
parking lot. I'll probably have to move  
it soon. But first I'll have to put some  
tees on it. I traded them for some Coleman  
Fluid & Pork Chops. Well anyway she made  
the Fudge in this old Crab Pot. The Fudge  
wasn't too bad but it tasted like old  
Bay. I put the Pot in the trash now all  
the Neighbors think we had Crabs to eat.  
It's been hot all day, about 98 degrees  
I knew the A.C. was broke in the trailer  
& I felt sorry for her so I let her back  
in the House. I let her make a jelly  
Sandwich - ran out of Peanut Butter. I  
could see those Teary eyes again & she  
probably thinks I'm some kinda saint.  
I told you the Elec. was turned off  
because you know who didn't pay  
the elec. bill. I keep this big Coleman  
cooler in the Living Room, but the ice  
must have melted about a week ago  
& the balogna must of went bad. I can't  
keep throwing my Money away like that.  
My 'L.I.F.' was telling me about this Aven  
lady comes around & leaves you <sup>FREE</sup> ~~free~~  
samples of Perfume. Then shall she  
will come around & try to sell you some-  
thing. Well I'm not going for that. There's  
a 'Hindu' over the Flea market that sells



You this sweet smelling stuff & for  
 a Doffer Dollar + a Half a quart. Some  
 times you have to shop around. Nothings  
 to good for my 'L.I.F.' I dont know why  
 but she said she would like to get a-  
 way for a while. I thought about it and  
 shes been working pretty hard ~~around~~  
 around the house & Trailer so I thought  
 a little Vacation would help us bond a  
 little bit. I told her to go down the creek  
 & dig some night crawlers & crawdads &  
 pack a picnic lunch. My gas tank was  
 laying on Bone Empty so we siphoned the  
 gas out of the Lawn Mower & mixed it with  
 two Gallons of Coleman Fluid & we  
 were all set. I told her to hang on  
 to your hat because I'm takeing you to  
 Paradise. You guessed it we were going  
 to the Catwalk at Connavingo. I looked  
 over & saw those Tears again. Who else  
 would do that for a 'L.I.F.' We hit em  
 good. Two nice Carp. & Three Catfish. While  
 I was taking a nap in the Van she cleaned  
 the Fish & Put them under her seat. We  
 stopped by the Esso Station on the way  
 Home & I let her clean up a little bit  
 (I he needed it). I was thinking about  
 trading my Van for a small Car. I  
 went to 'Toms Bone Yard' on North Point Rd  
 & looked at this Sixty Five Pinto But  
 Tom ask me if I would park around

the corner somewhere. He probably didn't want the place to get a bad name. I haven't heard any thing from him yet. He said he would call me when he got it running. He told me to bring a hundred Dollars with me & keep the Van. That's about all for now, she called me for Dinner & I'm starving. She fried the Carp & the sweet smell is driving me mad.

Jim  
'Poor Me'